Hen. My Crowne is in my heart, not on my head,
My crowne is cald Content, a crowne that
Kings do ſildome times enioy.
Keeper. And if thou be a King crownd with content,
Your crowne content and you, muſt be content
To go with vs vnto the Officer, for as we thinke,
You are our quondam King, King *Edward* hath depoſde,
And therefore we charge you in Gods name and the Kings,
To go along with vs vnto the Officers.
Hen. Gods name be fulfild, your Kings name be
Obeyde, and be you kings, command and Ile obey.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter King Edward, Clarence, and Gloſter, Montague, Haſtings, and the Lady Grey.

K.Edw. Brothers of *Clarence*, and of *Gloſter*,
This Ladies husband here, Sir *Richard Grey*,
At the battaile of S. *Albones* did loſe his life,
His lands then were ſeiz'd on by the conqueror.
Her ſute is now to repoſſeſſe thoſe lands,
And ſith in quarrell of the houſe of *Yorke*,
The noble gentleman did loſe his life,
In honour we cannot denie her ſute.
Glo. Your highneſſe ſhall do well to grant it then.
K.Edw. I, ſo I will, but yet Ile make a pauſe.
Glo. I, is the winde in that doore?
Clarence. I ſee the Lady hath ſome thing to grant,
Before the King will grant her humble ſute.
Glo. He knowes the game, how well he keepes the wind.
K.Edw. Widow, come ſome other time to know our mind.
La. May it pleaſe your Grace, I cannot brooke delaies,
I beſeech your highneſſe to diſpatch me now.
K.Ed. Lords giue vs leaue, we meane to try this widowes wit.
Cla. I, good leaue haue you.
Glo. For you will haue leaue, till youth take leaue,
And leaue you to your crouch.
K.Ed. Come hither widow, how many children haſt thou?

Cla.

Cla. I thinke he meanes to beg a childe on her.
Glo. Nay whip me then, hee'l rather giue her two.
La. Three, my moſt gracious Lord.
Glo. You ſhall haue foure if you will be rulde by him.
K.Ed. Wer't not pitty they ſhould loſe their fathers lands?
La. Be pittifull then dread Lord, and grant it them.
K.Edw. Ile tell thee how theſe lands are to be got.
La. So ſhall you binde me to your highneſſe ſeruice.
K.Edw. What ſeruice wilt thou do me, if I grant it them?
La. Euen what your highneſſe ſhall command.
Glo. Nay then widow Ile warrant you all your
Husbands lands, if you grant to do what he
Commands. Fight cloſe, or in good faith
You catch a clap.
Cla. Nay I feare her not vnleſſe ſhe fall.
Glo. Marry godsforbot man, for hee'l take vantage then.
La. Why ſtops my Lord, ſhall I not know my taske?
K.Edw. An eaſie taske, tis but to loue a King.
La. That's ſoone performd, becauſe I am a ſubiect.
K.Ed. Why then thy husbands lands I freely giue thee.
La. I take my leaue with many thouſand thanks.
Cla. The match is made, ſhe ſeales it with a curtſie.
K.Edw. Stay widdow ſtay, what loue doſt thou thinke
I ſue ſo much to get?
La. My humble ſeruice, ſuch as ſubiects owes, and the lawes
commands.
K.Edw. No by my rroth, I meant no ſuch loue,
But to tell thee the troth, I aime to lie with thee.
La. To tell you plaine my Lord, I had rather lie in priſon.
K.Ed. Why then thou canſt not get thy husbands lands.
La. Then mine honeſty ſhall be my dower,
For by that loſſe I will not purchaſe them.
K.Edw. Herein thou wrongſt thy children mightily.
La. Herein your highneſſe wrongs both them and
Me, but mighty Lord, this merry inclination
Agrees not with the ſadneſſe of my ſute.
Pleaſe it your highneſſe to diſmiſſe me, either with I or no.